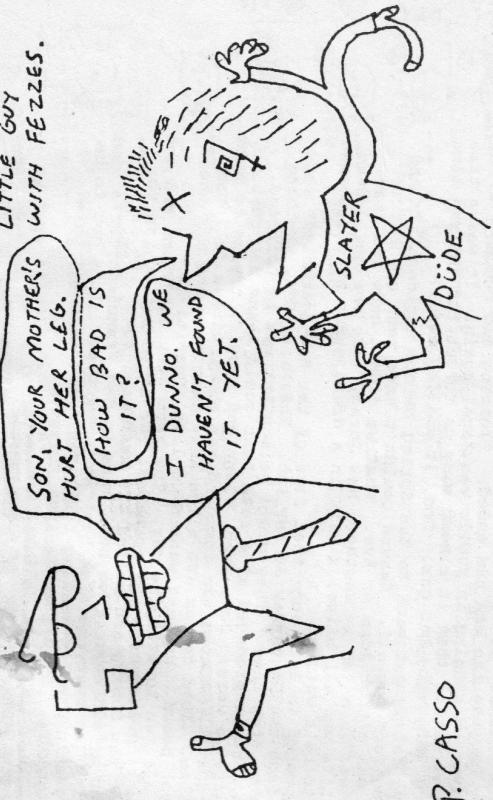


LIFE WITH THE POOR

FEATURING NO RABBITS, OR
LITTLE GUY
WITH FEZZES.



P. CASSO



DRUM DORKS FUN!

HEY WORRY! I HAD A REALLY SCARY DREAM LAST NIGHT!

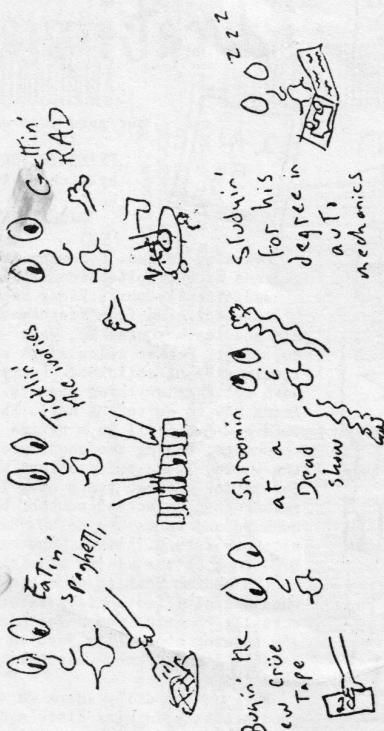


DEAD MILKMEN
P.O. BOX 58152
PHILA., PA 19102-8152

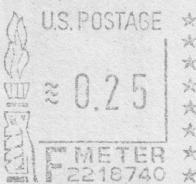


SN17705 NWMHS 68610

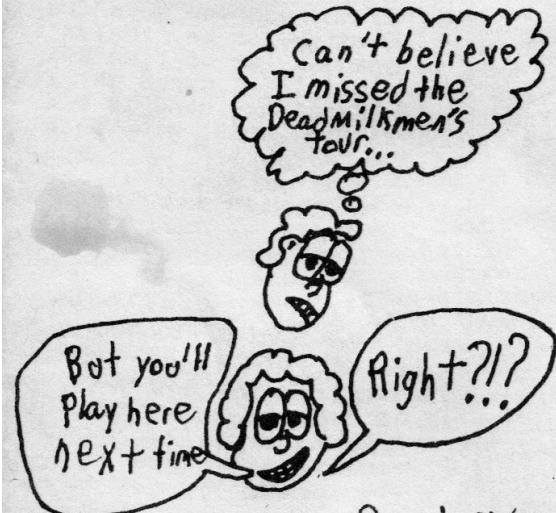
The many odd hysterics of Peter Bleu.cheese



SPECIAL BACK-TO-SCHOOL ISSUE!



DEAD MILKMEN
P.O. BOX 58152
PHILA., PA 19102-8152

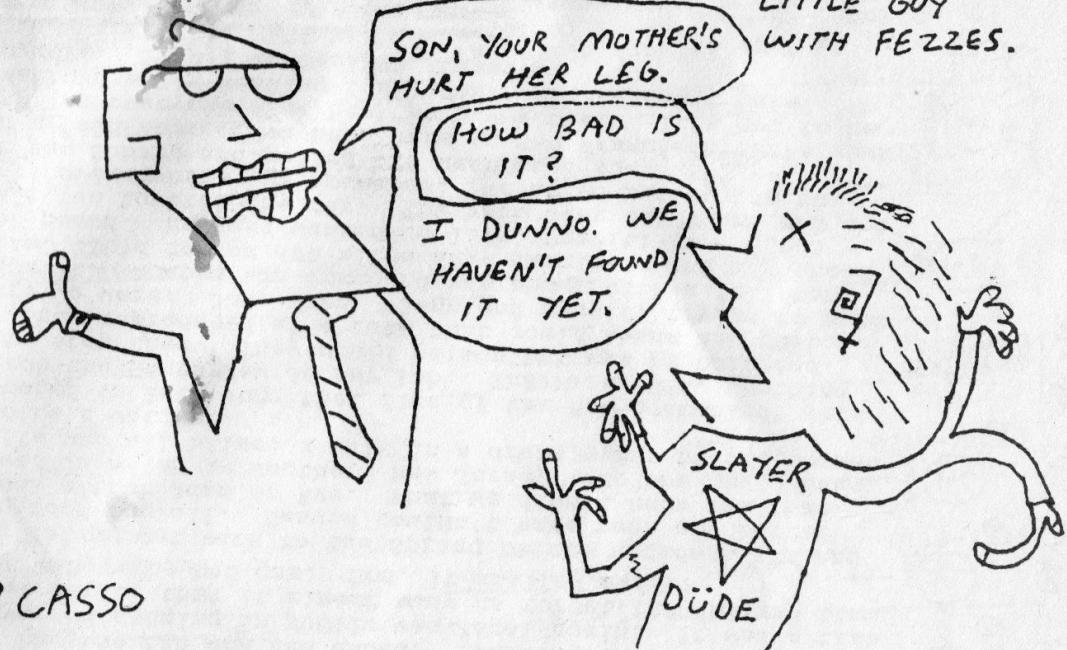


Demian
See
5/14/89



LIFE WITH THE POOR

FEATURING NO RABBITS, OR
LITTLE GUY
WITH FEZZES.

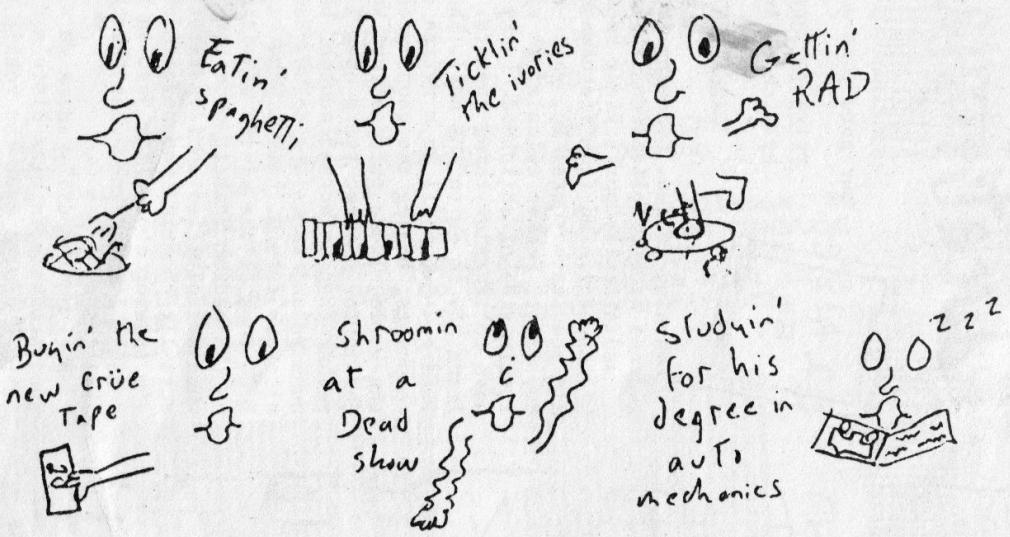


DRUM DORKS FUN!



Special BACK-TO-SCHOOL ISSUE 1996

The many odd hysterics of Peter Bleu-Cheese



© SHAWN COLLINS 1996

PEN-PAL PARADE

In DM Newsletter No. 44 we printed a letter by Pam Moore of Lawton, Oklahoma. Miss Moore wrote, "Since all your fans are writing to you guys, why don't we write to each other (pen pals) ... All people have to do is send in their addresses and you guys can print some in your next newsletter." Well, a lot of people thought Pam's idea was a good one. So far we have received 55 postcards with names and addresses which we have printed below. Any postcards that we receive after today we will print in a separate list, okay? Groovy!

Oh yeah, even though they did not ask to be on the pen pal list, Rodney thought you might want to write to Jim and Tammy Bakker, to cheer them up perhaps. Their address is: Jim and Tammy / P.O. Box 690788 / Orlando, FL 32869-0788

G. P. Bogus
6 Livingston Dr.
Peabody, MA 01960

Mark Passavant
33 Mosman St.
W. Newton, MA 02165

Clifford Winchenbaugh
P.O. Box 872
Rockland, ME 04841

"Punk's not dead!"
Craig Michael Taclof
76 Jarvis Street
Windsor, VT 05089

J. Gunter Hughes
P.O. Box 1087
Wilmington, VT 05363

Amy Sbrocca
7 Hillcrest Dr.
Old Saybrook, CT 06475

David Pier
46 Constitution Way
Franklin, NJ 07416

David Blog
310 Marguerite St.
New Milford, NJ 07646

Mike "Mookie" Pollock
20 Stormytown Rd.
Ossining, NY 10562

Bonnie Thurston
78 Hempstead Dr.
Sound Beach, NY 11789

Cindy Falatic
411 Belvedere NE
Warren, OH 44483
(Prefers females)

(Also sells 'Bellevue Press' books.)

A FIELD GUIDE TO LIFE



Jenipher Lowery
644 Pine Oaks, Sub 1
Tunnel Hill, GA 30755

Chris Smith
P.O. Box 426
Durant, OK 74702

Jim Penpal Messerfish
4307 Trout River Blvd.
Jacksonville, FL 32208

Dave "Rave" Buckle
102 Driftwood
Lake Jackson, TX 77566

Chris Ball
1068 Raintree Lane
Palm Beach Gardens, FL 33410

Elizabeth Wester
Box 1762
Gunnison, CO 81230

Deanne Peitzak
W243 S7630 Evergreen
Mukwonago, WI 53149

Naomi and Jennifer
712 Graham #202
Austin, TX 78705

Age: 18 years (prefer teen-star obsessives or teen stars)

Connie Martinez
428 Cambridge Ave. #310
Waukesha, WI 53188

Christi Corp
8319 East Meadowbrook Ave.
Scottsdale, AZ 85251

Eric Brant
406 Brookside Ave
Liberty, MO 64068

Aislinn Martin
15044 E. Golden Eagle
Fountain Hills, AZ 85268

Joel Rotert
5636 SW 33rd St.
Topeka, KS 66614

Demian Lee
400 Dailey Ave., #2
Anchorage, AK 99515

Ric Hudson
Box 480, Sta. A
Searcy, AR 72143

Onagh Carolan
62 Dublin Road
Sutton, Dublin 13, IRELAND

Jack Winover
3401 Fairpark Blvd. #F-303
Little Rock, AR 72204

Amy H.
211 Joan St.
Eau Claire, WI 54703

Amye E.
11113 Miner's Trail
Moreno Valley, CA 92387

Stacy Grega
R.D. #1 Box 1275
Moscow, PA 18444

Jeff Elliott
506 Charles St.
East Lansing, MI 48823

David Camilleri
15661 Isabelle
Romulus, MI 48174

David White
810 Pine Cone Lane
Colonial Heights, VA 23834

Rose Barcellano
Forum Box 18, Buena Vista College
Storm Lake, IA 50588

Paige Bentley
Rt. 1, Box 407
Pound, VA 24279

Johnny Ogar
9426 Tamarisk #48
Hesperia, CA 92345

Deanna Busick
1720 Meadow Glen
Winton-Salem, NC 27127

"the lonely and only D.M. fan is this town"

Jake
3610 Briggs
Grand Rapids, MI 49505

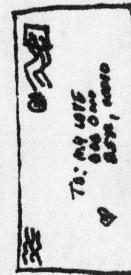
Emme O'Connell
29 Beechwood Rd.
Asheville, NC 28805

"I'm going to Kalamazoo College next year."

Sarah Wise
801 Brigade Drive
Effingham, SC 29541

Junkie Jenni
P.O. Box 883
Homestead, FL 33030

"I love to write... I like the poem 'Brown'"



FOR NEW GIRLS
THE GIRL'S
Submit to BIG FISH and shatter the darkness. We accept any all prose, poetry, artwork to be circulated among all within the boundaries of truth. First issue free with submission. All others \$1.00. (Price subject to change) Save the Texas Prairie Chicken and submit your light to BIG FISH. Specializing in quasi-graphic verse and surrealistic scratch. Targeted toward existentailists, disco queens and speed freaks. Sadists, pro-lifers, and Morton Downey Jr. fans need not apply."

4 EACH MORE THAN
ALL FOR ONLY

LARC
110 East 28 St

"Pain is Bliss. Submit to BIG FISH and shatter the darkness. We accept any all prose, poetry, artwork to be circulated among all within the boundaries of truth. First issue free with submission. All others \$1.00. (Price subject to change) Save the Texas Prairie Chicken and submit your light to BIG FISH. Specializing in quasi-graphic verse and surrealistic scratch. Targeted toward existentailists, disco queens and speed freaks. Sadists, pro-lifers, and Morton Downey Jr. fans need not apply."

9/30 Acrobatics Club
Toronto, ONT CANADA

10/06 Tavern May Graydon Centre
Washington, DC

10/07 Chestnut Cabaret
Philadelphia, PA

9/29 Ballads
Hamilton, ONT CANADA

9/28 Bombshester Pub, Campus Centre
Waterloo, ONT CANADA

9/27 Cafe Campus
Montreal, QUE CANADA

9/24 Paradise Rock Club
Boston, MA

9/23 The Living Room
Providence, RI

9/22 SUNNY Stony Brook
Stony Brook, NY

9/17 1st Avenue
Minneapolis, MN

9/16 Waterfront Metro
Collegeville, MN

9/14 Cafepoet Metro
Chicago, IL All Ages

1989 PLEASEING OUR SCHOLASTICS
THE

SPECIAL "BACK TO SCHOOL" ISSUE ★ DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF TIMOTHY SCOTT TURNER THE DEAD MILKMEN NEWSLETTER NUMBER 45

FREE

MILKMEN FALL TOUR; ALBUM BEING WRITTEN

It's that time of year once again. The students are going back to school. The workers are going back to work. And the Dead Milkmen are going back on tour. It's a short tour though, of Mid-western and Northeastern U.S. and Canada. The main objective for the Milkmen this autumn is to write and rehearse new songs for the album they plan to record in January. Already the prolific Milkmen have written almost five dozen new songs but, as Mr. Anonymous has pointed out, they are almost all about concrete. "If you want to know how to mix and pour concrete," says Rodney, "well, then this will be the perfect album for you!"

FLAMEHEAD TO RELEASE ALBUM ON TEXAS HOTEL

BABY FLAMEHEAD, the other band for which Dean drums, is at Morning Star recording studios RIGHT NOW putting the final touches on their first album which is scheduled to be released on TEXAS HOTEL records early next year. They have plans for an east coast tour, so stay tuned. They have developed quite a strong local following with shows they've played recently here in Philly. Their basic instrumentation is acoustic guitar, croation (acoustic) bass, snare/bass/drum/cymbal, and vocals.

ANONYMOUS AND TALCUM FEUD

In the midst of a recent DEAD MILKMEN business meeting concerning the negotiation of the new contract with Enigma Records and future business plans, a dispute erupted between Joe Jack "Jasper Thread" Talcum, who now calls himself Butterfly Fairweather, and Rodney "Amadeus" Anonymous. None of us are certain what triggered the dispute as neither party is willing to talk to us about it. A source close to bass player Dave "Lord Maniac" Blood however has informed us that the Milkmen were reportedly discussing the lyrical irony of the songs of KING MISSILE (DOG FLY RELIGION) before the fight broke out. Mr. Fairweather and Mr. Anonymous have not spoken to each other since the meeting but have been communicating only through notes, telegrams and semaphore.

DEAR DEAD MILKMEN,
WHY DID YOU CHOOSE THE NAME "The Dead Milkmen"?
THEORIES TO THIS.
1. THAT YOU ARE MOONLIGHTING AS MILKMEN.
2. THAT YOU ARE MILKMEN MOONLIGHTING AS "ROCK 'N' ROLL".
3. THAT YOU ARE SOME (OR KNEW) SOME MILKMEN WHO
LEAVE YOUR PARENTS FOR GOOD! YOU CAN LEARN A LOT
PARENTS. (WE STILL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH OUR FOLKS, ETC.)
WE ARE TOURING, AND THE LONGER YOU ARE AWAY, THE MORE YOU'LL REALIZE HOW MUCH THEY REALLY LOVE YOU.
(UNLESS, OF COURSE, THEY ARE POSSESSED BY SATAN)
LOL

DEAR PAUL,
ACTUALLY, THE "AMAZING AARDVARKS" WAS THE FIRST MANAGER WE ADDED, SO WE PUT THROUGH HIS HEAD. HIS PREVIOUS JOB WAS MILKMAN. HENCE OUR NAME.

From U.K.'s No. 1

Paul Jones

Learning is fun. Learning improves our lives. I learned my multiplication tables from a combination of sadistically perky kiddo records and aversion therapy borrowed from Vietnamese prison camps. How did you learn yours? No, wait -- you didn't have to, right? Pocket calculators eliminated that merry little rite of childhood. Luckily stiff. We don't have to learn anything anymore. We only have to learn how to go to the mall. That is America's future -- we shall be a nation of professional consumers, buying the goods produced by the rest of the world. It is our destiny. We have been training for it for umpteen years now. I say "umpteen" rather than an actual number, because concrete numbers and facts are passe. Hazy impression is also our future. Look at the haze blowing about in D.C. Look at the clouds of misinformation swirling in the media. This is necessary to maintain order when a stultified society exists in a world that is actually chaotic. Oh, never mind. I don't know what I'm talking about. I'm just in a cranky mood because I don't know what the hell to write for this issue.

Back at the dairy where we all grew up, we were good students in Miss Elsie's Day Care Center. We learned how to spot the really good pastures, how to moo all the best cow songs and how to flick away the flies. Then one day, Rodney joined us in the south forty. He was an orphan raised by rogue cows out in the wilds of Lancaster country. He was a "bad influence." He taught us tricks like lying down on the grass to make other people think it was going to rain. And farmer tipping. We offended the polite constraints of dairy-society. Discipline was dealt out savagely. We knew that we had to leave. With revolution burning in our hearts, we struck out on our own. Days later, a plague of anthrax destroyed the dairy. There would be no turning back. Without a tear, we entered the wilderness. The years there would be hard, but we would learn to survive. It would be an educational experience.

our guru goes moo...

FRIED ICE CREAM

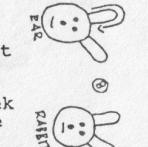
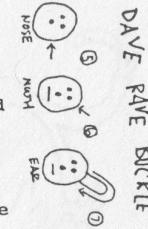
by Michael Ace

Education

$$\begin{array}{|c|} \hline 2+3= \\ \hline 5 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{|c|} \hline 9(6-5)= \\ \hline 9 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

HOW TO DRAW
A RABBIT...



Educational!

DAVE BLOOD SPEAKS

Too many ants were running around the compound. Too many for it to be safe to be there. Sure we all had our Waastguards on, but hey, these were Neen ants. KILLERS.

Let's step back just a few months, to a time when the environs was a more friendly place. The season was Spring and everyone was happy because the WAR had ended. Plumbing had become inexpensive and singing in public was legal again. It was a time so truly wonderful that it almost made us forget the "bliss" time before the WAR. The bad gas. God, it smelled awful.

Anyway, let us get back to the Spring before Accident air and nourishing food for all. Heaven couldn't have been any better. Everyone was either Adam or Eve. What we didn't know was that the Tree was in a lab in Southern New Jersey. No one could have known. Life was all bliss; a walk in a dream. But no one seemed willing to be a watcher.

It happened in late June that five of the "re-assembled" ants escaped from the South New Jersey lab. The N. E. USA. Nothing was able to stop them. They could poison but not be poisoned. And damn, they reproduced at a rate that could shame any rabbit.

So there we were; Jok, Sren, Vlenn and myself, trying to make a break for it. Across the compound was a car with a full tank of gasoline. It'd get us 400 miles away from here and way ahead of the ant hoard. We just wanted to live, Dammit! 1 - 2 - 3 - GO. We all ran towards the car. The ants went for Vlenn and got him. They covered him. He screamed. We cried but we ran on. jumped in the Subaru and roared off west on I-40.

I'm on my own now. I've been here in San Francisco for a week now trying (as everyone else has) to buy a boat. It's got to be a good one 'cause I'm heading for Japan. Hawaii can't take people anymore. I just wanna live, Dammit.

ENIGMA MAILORDER INFO.

